

Love and Common Sense.
 "No," Herbert said in a low tone. "It is impossible. I wish to trust my future with you."
 "And I fear—"
 "I have watched your conduct very closely. It lacks the mark of such devotion as my soul craves."
 "Do not come to see me four nights in the week?"
 "Yes, but I have detected a calculation in the nature which I fear. You have never yet failed to leave in time to catch the last bus."
 "But that—"
 "I know it is, Herbert, and, therefore, it is not love," Chicago Journal.

Uncomfortable Consistency.
 "TWENTY-FIVE dollars fine," said the justice of the peace. "Judge," said the now "old" man, "I said the culprit, 'be consistent. I wasn't going a bit faster than I was last time.' He was hauled up and you acquitted me."
 "All right," said the justice, "if you

feel that way about it, we will make it \$50, covering both offenses."—Boston Transcript.

How He Broke His Heart.
 SHE was an incorrigible flirt, and SHE was married. Therefore, she deemed it quite safe to say pretty things to the handsome captain by her side.
 "I suppose," she remarked, "you've broken many a woman's heart."
 "Only one," replied he. "And that was many, many years ago."
 "She—"
 "She told me about it," she persisted. "Well, several years ago I had occasion to journey to the north. My only companion in the railway compartment was a very pretty girl. We rode on together for hours together, and no one else entered the carriage."
 "Yes, yes?" she interrupted eagerly.
 "I said a word to her or gave her the slightest emotion, and she said anything to me."—London Answers.